

Sheets of empty canvas Untouched sheets of clay Were laid spread out before me As her body once did All five horizons revolved around her soul As the earth to the sun Now the air I tasted and breathed Has taken a turn (Oh) and all I taught her was everything (Oh) I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ she gave me all that she wore And now my bitter hands chafe beneath the clouds Of what was everything (Oh) the pictures have all been washed in black Tattooed everything I take a walk outside I'm surrounded by some (2)\_\_\_\_ I can (3)\_\_\_\_\_ their laughter So why do I sear? (Oh) and twisted (4)\_\_\_\_\_ that spin

Round my head

## Fill in the gaps

I'm spinning		
(Oh) I'm spinning		
How quick the sun can drop away		
And now my bitter (5)	cradle broken glass	
Of what was everything?		
All the pictures have all been wash	ed in black	
Tattooed everything		
All the love gone bad		
Turned my world to black		
Tattooed all I see		
All (6) I am, all I'll be		
Yeah		
I know someday you'll have a (7)_		life
I know you'll be a star		
In (8) else's s	ky, but why	
Why, why can't it be		
Why can't it be mine		



- 1. know
- 2. kids
- 3. feel
- 4. thoughts
- 5. hands
- 6. that
- 7. beautiful
- 8. somebody

## Fill in the gaps